

JASON AARON - OLIVIER COIPEL - MATTHEW WILSON

#1

NEW!

# the unworthy THOR



001

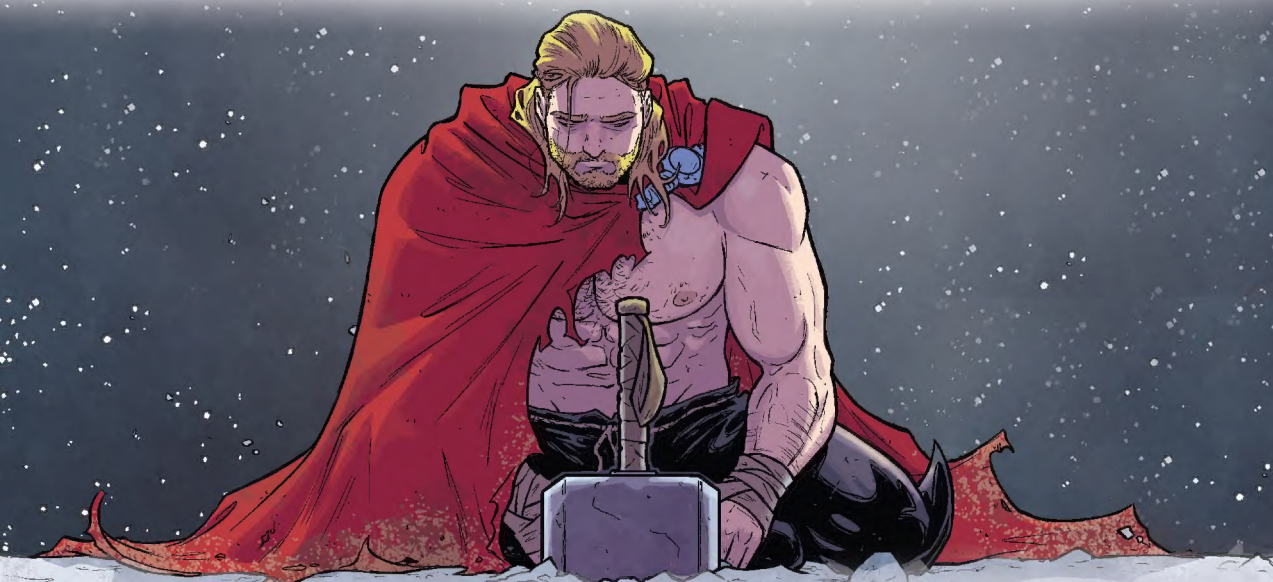
MARVEL

whoever  
holds this  
hammer  
if they be  
worthy  
shall possess  
the power of  
THOR



ON THE DAY THOR ODINSON LEARNED A LONG-KEPT SECRET STOLEN FROM THE WATCHER, HE DROPPED THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR TO THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. TRY AS HE MIGHT, THOR COULD NOT LIFT HIS ONCE-FAITHFUL WEAPON. UNABLE TO POSSESS THE POWER OF HIS BIRTHRIGHT, THE THUNDER GOD RELINQUISHED THE NAME OF THOR AND NOW SIMPLY CALLS HIMSELF ODINSON. NOW HE SEARCHES FOR REDEMPTION, BUT UNTIL HE FINDS IT, HE WILL REMAIN...

# The unworthy THOR



## THE HAMMER FROM HEAVEN

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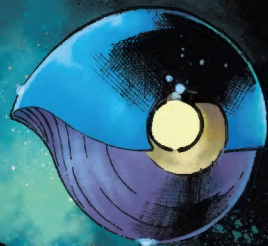
**THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY**



HOLD HIM! GRAB HIS...

GAAAAGGHH!!!

THERE WAS A TIME, MY MORNINGS WERE SPENT RACING COMETS.



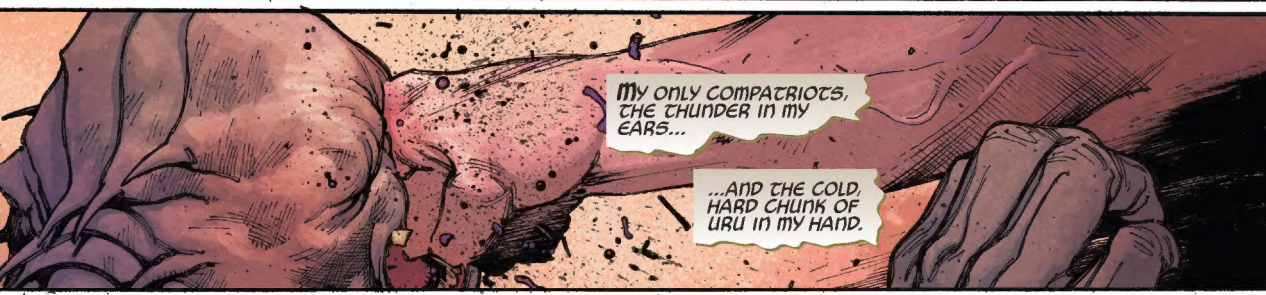
And winning.

HNNG.



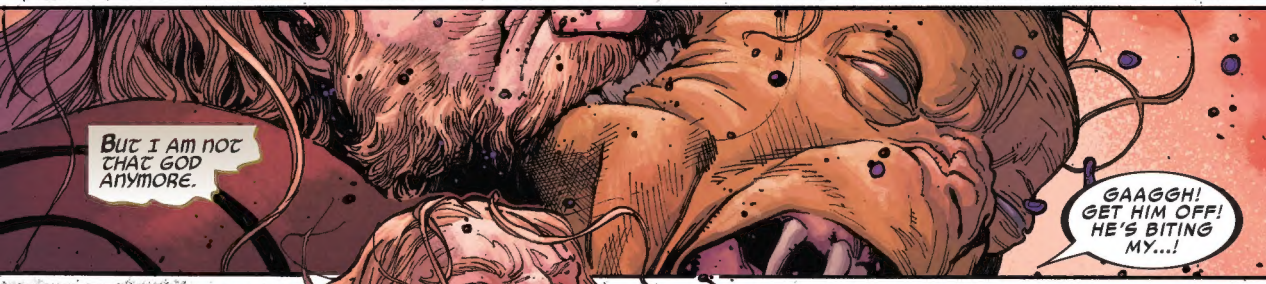
I WOULD FLY FROM ONE END OF THE COSMOS TO THE OTHER, SOARING SO CLOSE TO STARS MY CAPE WOULD ALIGHT.

LOOK OUT, HE'S--



MY ONLY COMPATRIOTS, THE THUNDER IN MY EARS...

...AND THE COLD, HARD CHUNK OF URU IN MY HAND.



BUT I AM NOT THAT GOD ANYMORE.


GAGGHH! GET HIM OFF! HE'S BITING MY...!



THAT GOD WAS WORTHY.

RRRRAAAARRR!!



A dynamic comic book illustration of Thor's battle with the Destroyer. Thor, with his long blonde hair and a determined, pained expression, is shown from the waist up, wearing his dark, tattered Asgardian tunic. He is surrounded by the Destroyer, a menacing figure with a grey, mask-like face, glowing red eyes, and a wide, toothy grin. The Destroyer's body is composed of dark, jagged, metallic-looking segments. Several bright yellow lightning bolts emanate from the Destroyer's chest, striking Thor. The background is a chaotic, dusty battlefield with other figures in the distance, including one in a purple hooded cloak and another in a blue helmet. The overall tone is intense and action-packed.

I AM THE  
ODINSON.

THE LOST SCION  
OF ASGARD. THE  
UNWORTHY.

THE GOD FORMERLY  
KNOWN AS THOR.

AND NOW I SPEND MY  
MORNINGS NOT FLYING  
BUT FIGHTING.

AND  
FAILING.

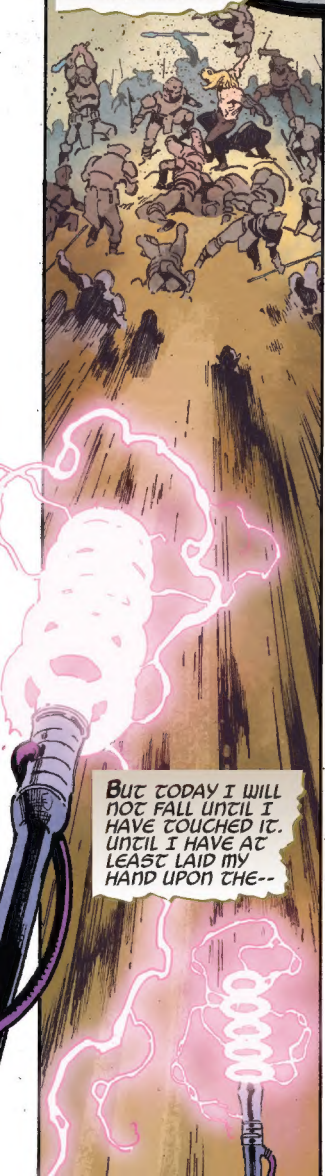
AND FIGHTING  
AGAIN.





I HAVE LOST COUNT OF HOW MANY DAYS IT HAS BEEN SINCE I WAS BROUGHT TO THIS WRETCHED PLACE. ALL OF THEM HAVE UNFOLDED ALMOST EXACTLY LIKE THIS.

I ESCAPE THEIR CHAINS AND FIGHT MY WAY TOWARD FREEDOM UNTIL THEIR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS NUMBERS OVERWHELM ME.



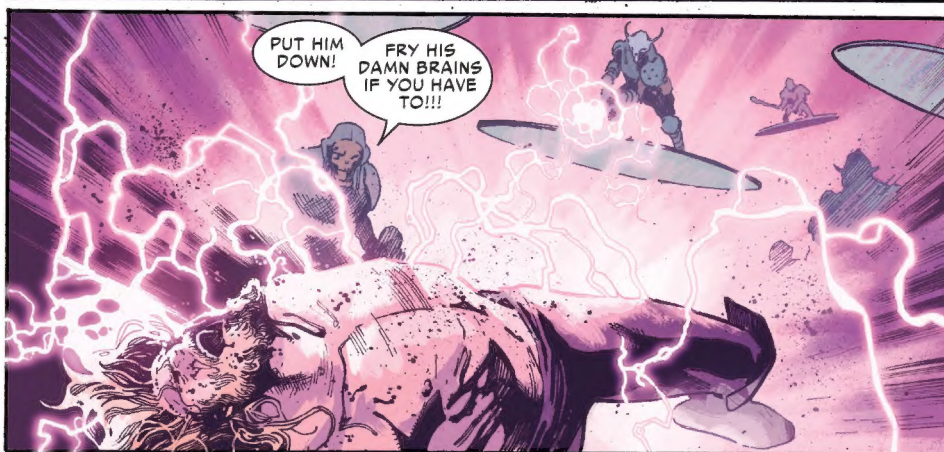
RRRRRGH!!



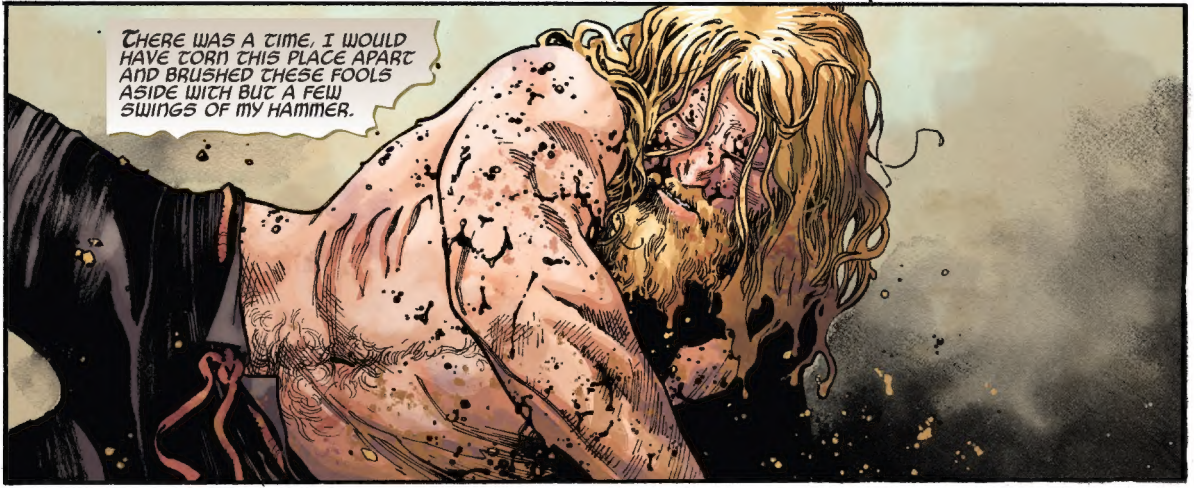
BUT TODAY I WILL NOT FALL UNTIL I HAVE TOUCHED IT. UNTIL I HAVE AT LEAST LAID MY HAND UPON THE--

PUT HIM DOWN!

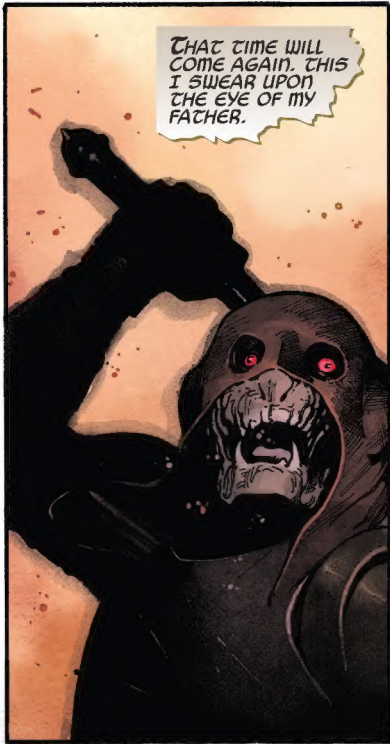
FRY HIS DAMN BRAINS IF YOU HAVE TO!!!



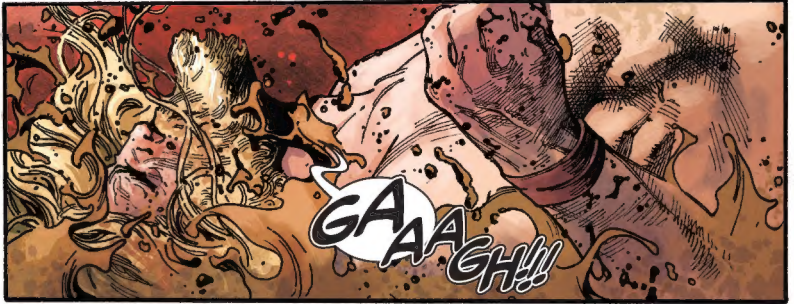




THERE WAS A TIME, I WOULD HAVE TORN THIS PLACE APART AND BRUSHED THESE FOOLS ASIDE WITH BUT A FEW SWINGS OF MY HAMMER.



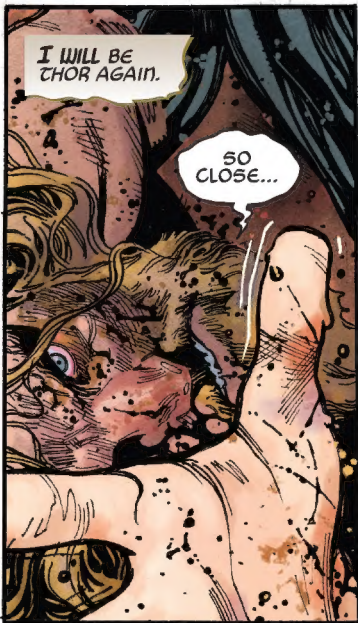
THAT TIME WILL COME AGAIN. THIS I SWEAR UPON THE EYE OF MY FATHER.



GAAGH!!!



I WILL RACE THE COMETS AND COMMAND THE THUNDER AS I ONCE DID.



I WILL BE THOR AGAIN.

SO CLOSE...



SO...



SO HELP ME GODS.






 **THREE MONTHS EARLIER.**

SOMETHING STRANGE  
IS HAPPENING IN THE  
HEAVENS.


I AM TOLD THAT IN THE LAST  
THREE WEEKS, MORE THAN A  
DOZEN SATELLITES HAVE BEEN  
VANDALIZED AND DESTROYED,  
WHILE STILL IN ORBIT.

ONE OF THEM APPEARED  
TO HAVE BEEN PARTIALLY  
EATEN. ANOTHER WAS  
SMEARED WITH SOME  
MANNER OF FECES.

TWO DAYS AGO, AN UNMANNED  
CHINESE MOON ROVER  
MYSTERIOUSLY MALFUNCTIONED.  
THE FINAL IMAGE IT RECORDED  
WAS OF A BATTLE AXE.



THAT WAS WHEN  
I WAS FIRST  
CONTACTED BY  
ALPHA FLIGHT.



WHICH IS WELL AND  
GOOD, SEEING AS  
HOW I JUST RAN  
OUT OF MEAD.

IF ANYTHING  
SHOULD RISE  
FROM THIS PIT  
THAT IS NOT  
ME...





SINCE LOSING MY HAMMER, I CAN NO LONGER FLY OR TRAVERSE THE REALMS. EXCEPT BY GOAT-POWER.



I AM NO LONGER COUNTED AMONG THE RANKS OF THE AVENGERS. MY POSITION IN ASGARD IS TENUOUS AT BEST, AS THE REALM ETERNAL SLOUCHES TOWARD CHAOS.

EVEN THE THUNDER SOMETIMES CHOOSES TO IGNORE MY CALL.



BUT THERE IS STILL ONE THING FOR WHICH THE UNWORTHY ODINSON HAS NOT YET LOST HIS MIGHTY PROPENSITY--





THE SMITING  
OF TROLLS.

HUH? IS  
THAT...



TWO THINGS,  
IF DRINKING  
COUNTS.

AYE,  
'TIS ME.

SKIP THE  
BANTER. LET US  
GET TO THE  
SMITING.



THE SON OF  
ODIN! KILL THE  
BASTARD!

THOR!  
BUT WHERE'S  
HIS...

GARRGGHH!!!





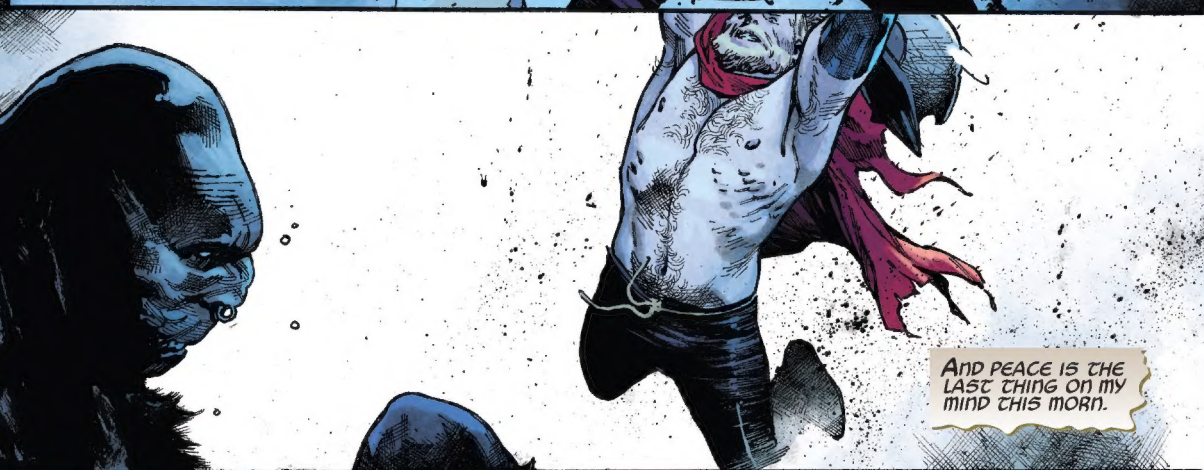
TROLLS HAVE LONG BEEN THE SCOURGE OF THE REALMS. THEY HAVE NO LAND OF THEIR OWN, SO INSTEAD THEY ROAM AND PILLAGE, LEAVING RUIN WHEREVER THEY WANDER.



WERE I THE ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD, I MIGHT BE INCLINED TO CARVE OUT A HOME FOR THEM SOMEWHERE FAR REMOVED FROM OTHERS, WHERE PERCHANCE THEY COULD LIVE IN PEACE.



BUT I WILL NEVER BE THE ALL-FATHER.



AND PEACE IS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND THIS MORN.



GUUH!





IT APPEARS I AM NOT ALONE IN THAT THINKING.

LOOK AT HIM, BOYS. A THOR WITHOUT A HAMMER.

RATHER LIKE A SNAKE WITHOUT ITS FANGS, ISN'T IT?

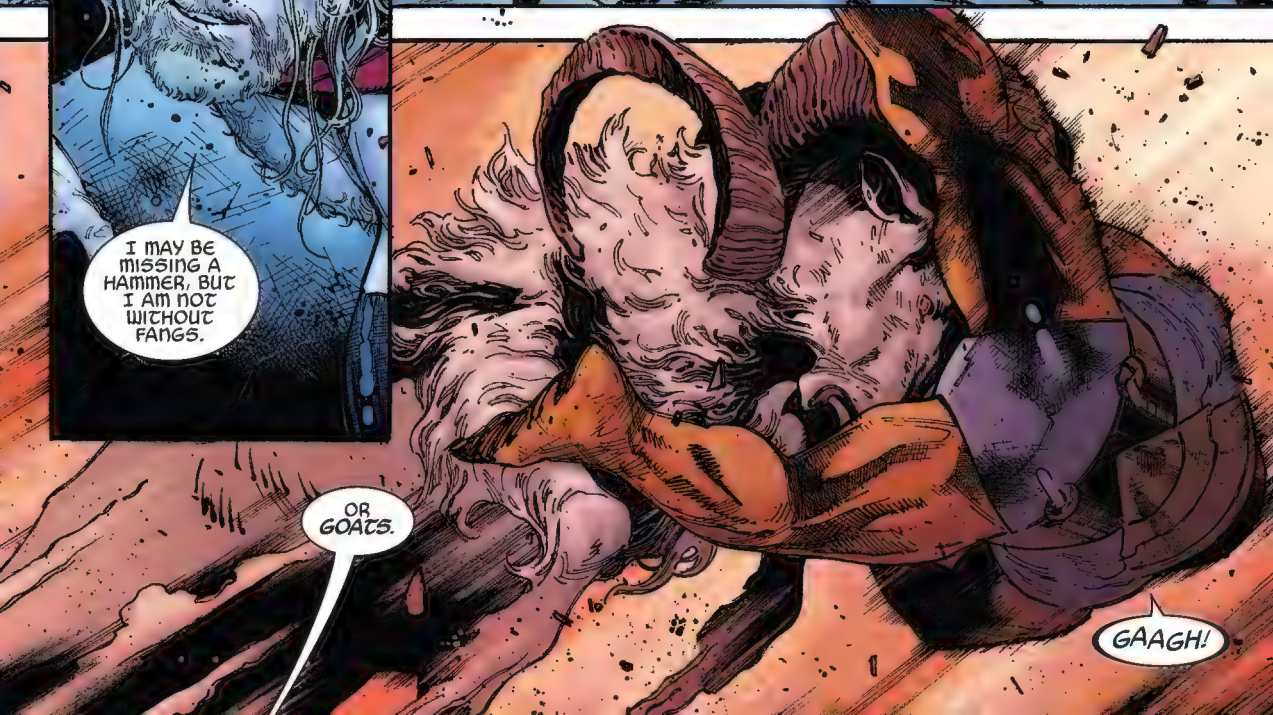
ULIK, KING OF THE TROLLS.



AND A SNAKE WITHOUT FANGS IS NAUGHT BUT A WORM. WHO HERE WANTS TO SQUISH THIS WORM FOR THEIR KING?



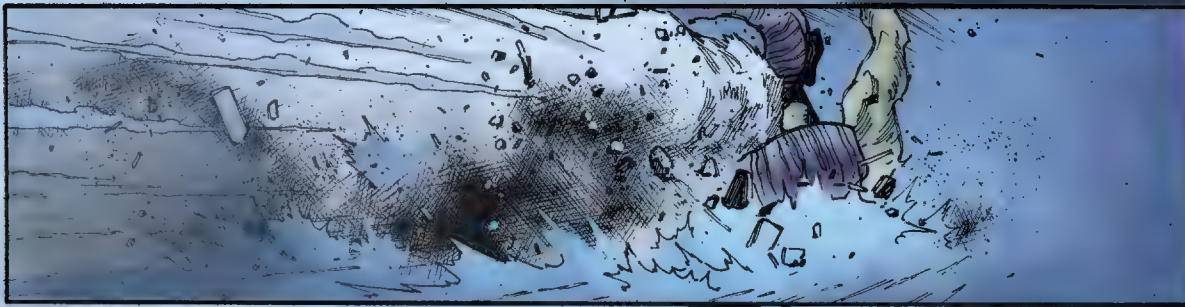
I MAY BE MISSING A HAMMER, BUT I AM NOT WITHOUT FANGS.



OR GOATS.

GAAGH!





THUNDER RUMBLES THROUGH THE GUTS OF THE MOON.

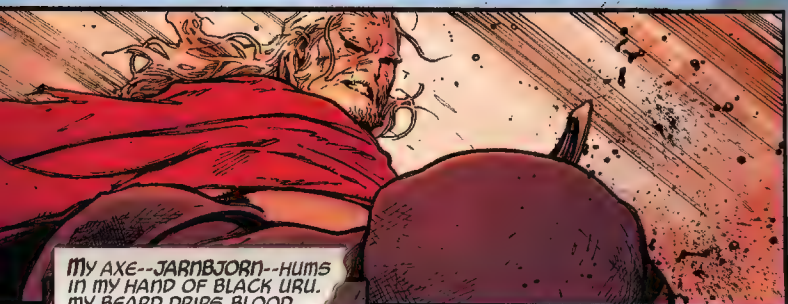
FOR A MOMENT, I FEEL ALMOST LIKE MYSELF AGAIN.

THEY WITHER BEFORE ME. THEIR EYES SWELLING WITH FEAR.

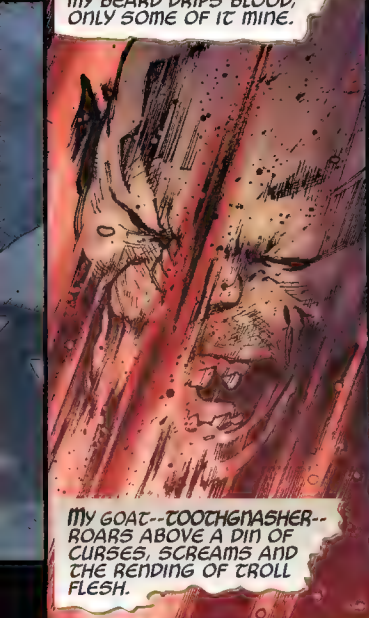


FOR A MOMENT.

GNASHER!  
YOU WILL PAY FOR LAYING HANDS ON MY GOAT. YOU MOTHERLESS TROLL!



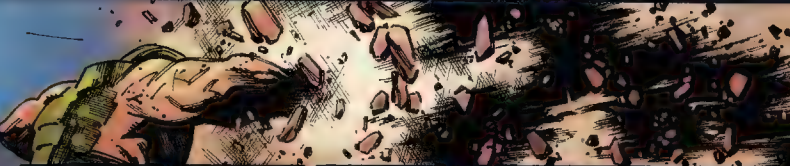
MY AXE--JARNBJORN--HUMS IN MY HAND OF BLACK URU. MY BEARD DRIPS BLOOD. ONLY SOME OF IT MINE.



MY GOAT--TOOTHGNASHER--ROARS ABOVE A DIN OF CURSES, SCREAMS AND THE RENDING OF TROLL FLESH.



THOUGH GROSSLY OUTNUMBERED, I CARVE MY WAY THROUGH MY FOES.



I THINK NOT.

AFTER YOU HAVE BEEN TRAPPED DOWN HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE BEING EATEN BY A GOAT, ODINSON!



no!!!



WE'RE RUNNING AGAIN? I WAS JUST STARTING TO LIKE THIS PLACE.

ONCE THE WAR OF THE REALMS COMES TO MIDGARD, WE WILL CARVE OUR DENS WHEREVER WE PLEASE.

BUT FOR NOW...SHUT UP AND GET TO THE SHIP.



I MAY NOT BE THE GOD I ONCE WAS.

I MAY NO LONGER BE CAPABLE OF LIFTING MJOLNIR.

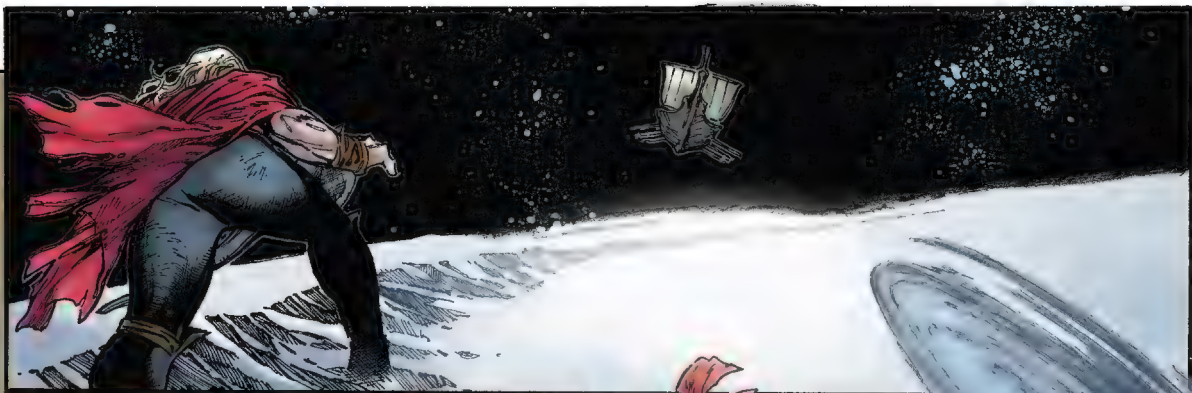
BUT I AM STILL THE SON OF ODIN.



HRRRREGGHH!!

I CAN HANDLE ONE PALTRY MOON.

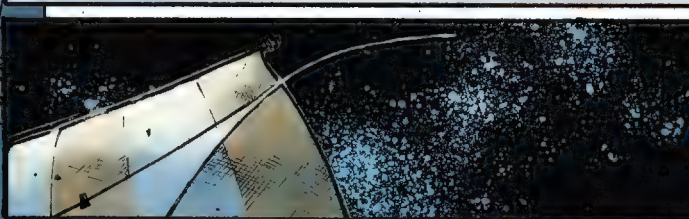




WE SAIL FOR  
THE NORRKEEP,  
BOYS. IT'S BEEN  
TOO LONG SINCE  
WE PAID A VISIT  
TO THE QUEEN  
OF NORNS.



GODS, I HATE TROLLS.  
ALMOST AS MUCH AS  
I HATE...



HA!  
NICE THROW,  
ODINSON!

IF YOU  
WERE AIMING  
FOR THE  
SCARS!



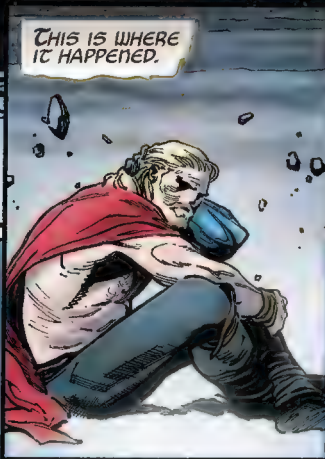
...MYSELF.

GHASHER,  
GO FETCH  
MY AXE.

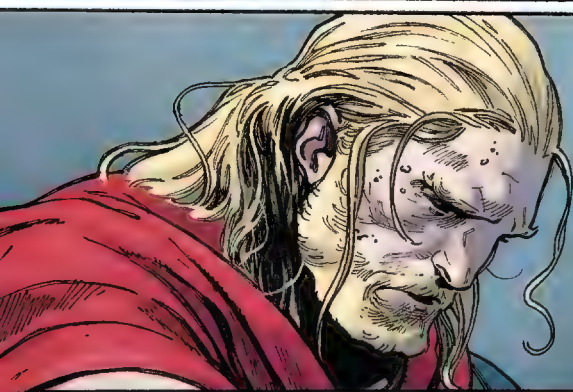




THE MOON.



THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENED.



THIS IS WHERE I FELL.



FELLED BY A WHISPER.



BY WORDS I STILL CANNOT UNHEAR. A TRUTH I CANNOT SHAKE NO MATTER HOW HARD I...



THERE IS ANOTHER.









IS THAT  
SO? THEN WHAT  
DID I HAVE FOR  
BREAKFAST?

ALCOHOLIC  
BEVERAGES. AND  
SELF-LOATHING.

LUCKY  
GUESS.

WHAT IS  
YOUR BUSINESS  
HERE, STRANGE  
ONE?

TO  
SEE ALL  
THINGS.

I SAW A NEW  
THOR RISE, BURDENED  
WITH SECRETS. WHILE AN  
OLD ONE FELL, BENEATH  
THE WEIGHT OF  
A WHISPER.

I SAW  
WORLDS DIE.  
ALL THE WORLDS  
THAT EVER  
WERE.

AND  
THEN I SAW  
THEM BORN  
AGAIN.



BUT ALL WAS  
NOT AS IT ONCE  
WAS. FROM THE  
ASHES OF THOSE  
DEAD HEAVENS, I  
SAW SOMETHING  
FALL.

YOU SPEAK  
NONSENSE.

I KNOW OF  
WHAT YOU SEEK,  
SON OF ODIN. I  
KNOW THE DREAMS  
THAT KEEP YOU  
AWAKE AT  
NIGHT.

YOU  
THINK IT LOST  
FOREVER. BUT AS  
I SAID, THERE IS  
ANOTHER.

ANOTHER  
WHAT?

ANOTHER  
HAMMER.





WHAT  
KNOW YOU OF  
HAMMERS? OR  
OF ME?

I KNOW  
ONLY WHAT  
I SAW.

THE HAMMER  
OF A DEAD WORLD.  
A DEAD THOR.

SO STRONG  
WAS ITS POWER  
THAT IT FLEW  
THROUGH THE  
DARKNESS, ALL  
THE WAY TO THE  
LIGHT. ALL THE  
WAY TO US.\*

\*SEE SECRET  
WARS: THORS.



WHERE?  
WHERE IS THIS  
HAMMER?

WHERE DO  
YOU THINK? IF  
A MJOLNIR WERE  
SEEKING A THOR...  
WHERE DO YOU  
SUPPOSE IT  
MIGHT LOOK?

ASGARD.



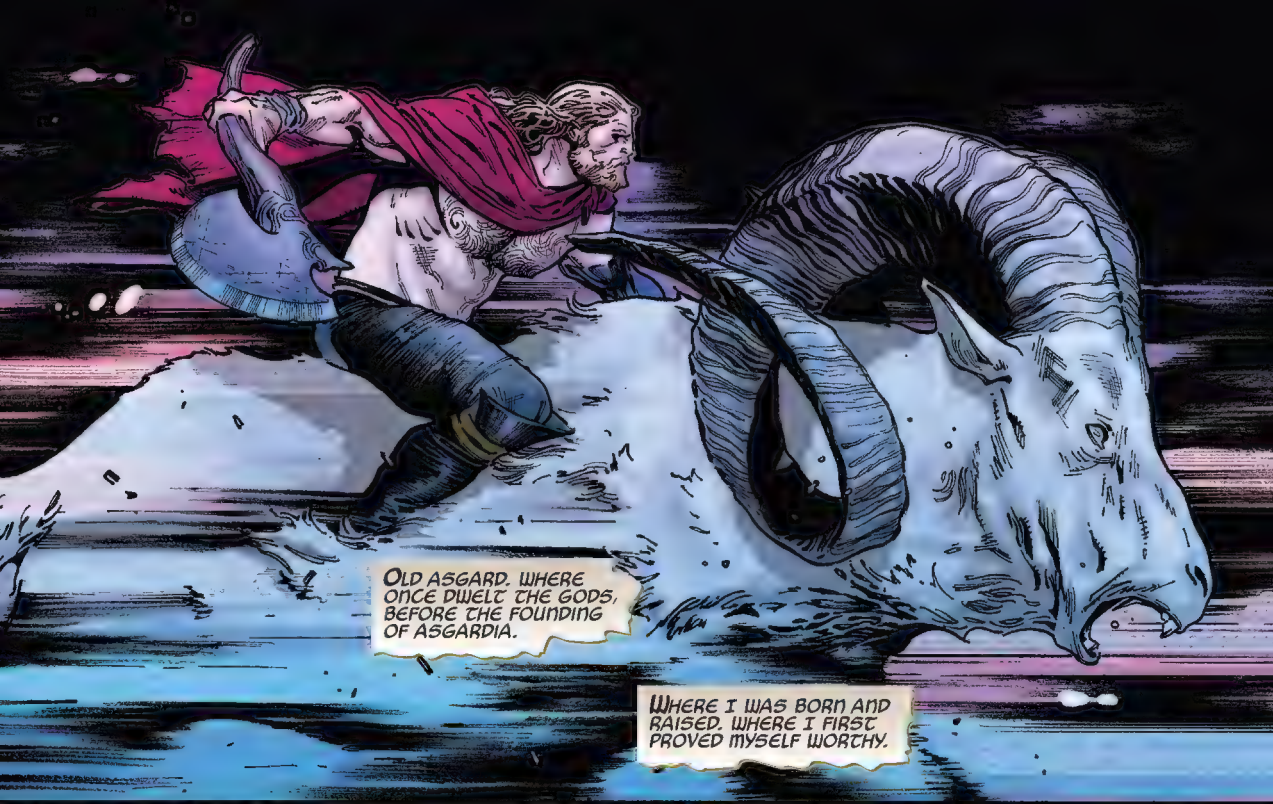
TOOTHGNASHER!  
TIME TO GO!

IF THIS IS  
TRUE, THEN YOU  
AND I WILL HAVE  
MORE WORDS,  
STRANGER.



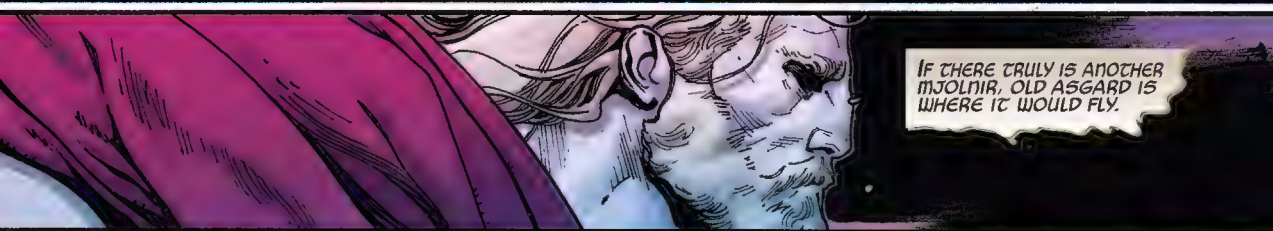
I FEAR...WE  
HAVE ALREADY  
SHARED FAR TOO  
MANY, SON  
OF ODIN.



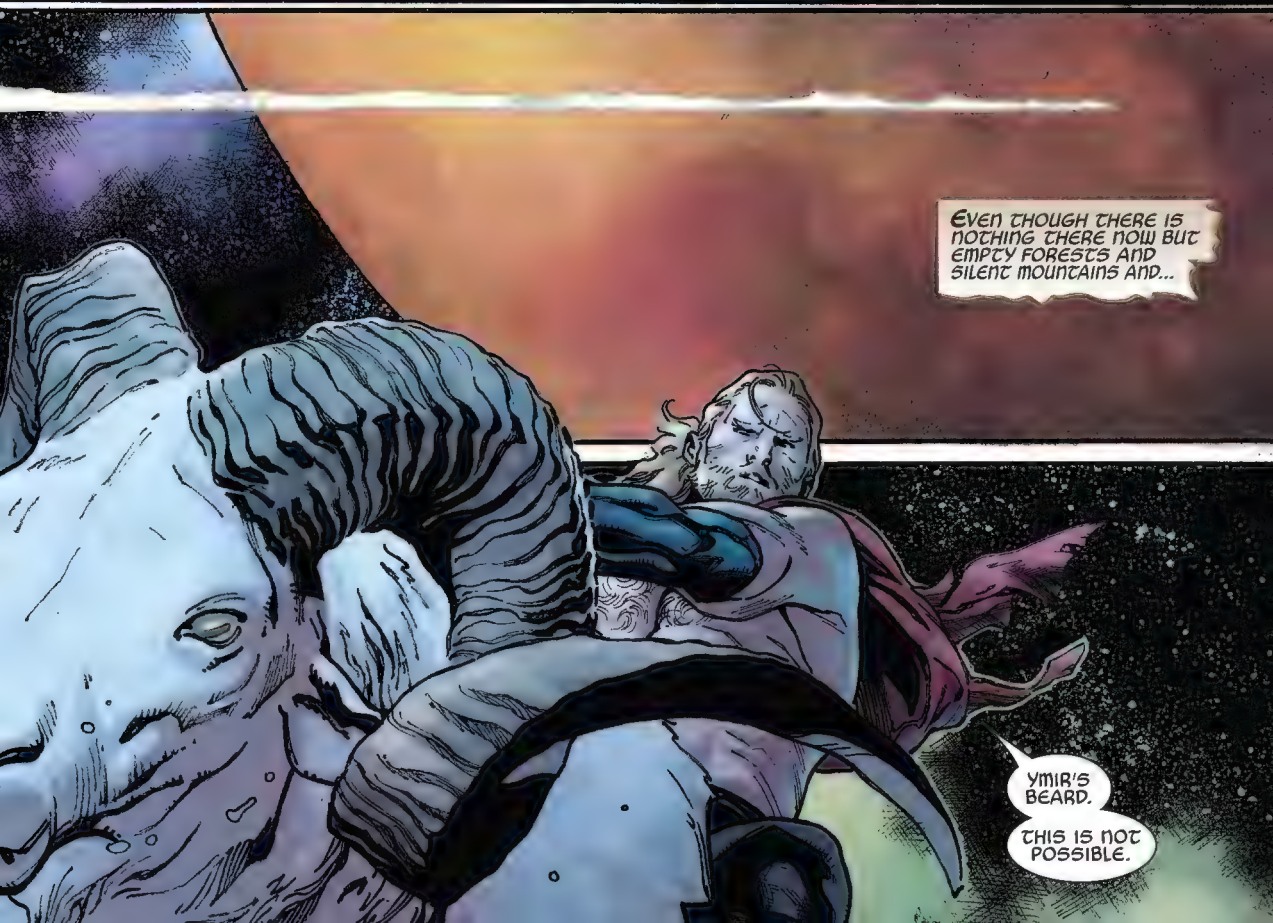


OLD ASGARD. WHERE  
ONCE DWELT THE GODS,  
BEFORE THE FOUNDING  
OF ASGARDIA.

WHERE I WAS BORN AND  
RAISED. WHERE I FIRST  
PROVED MYSELF WORTHY.



IF THERE TRULY IS ANOTHER  
MJOLNIR, OLD ASGARD IS  
WHERE IT WOULD FLY.

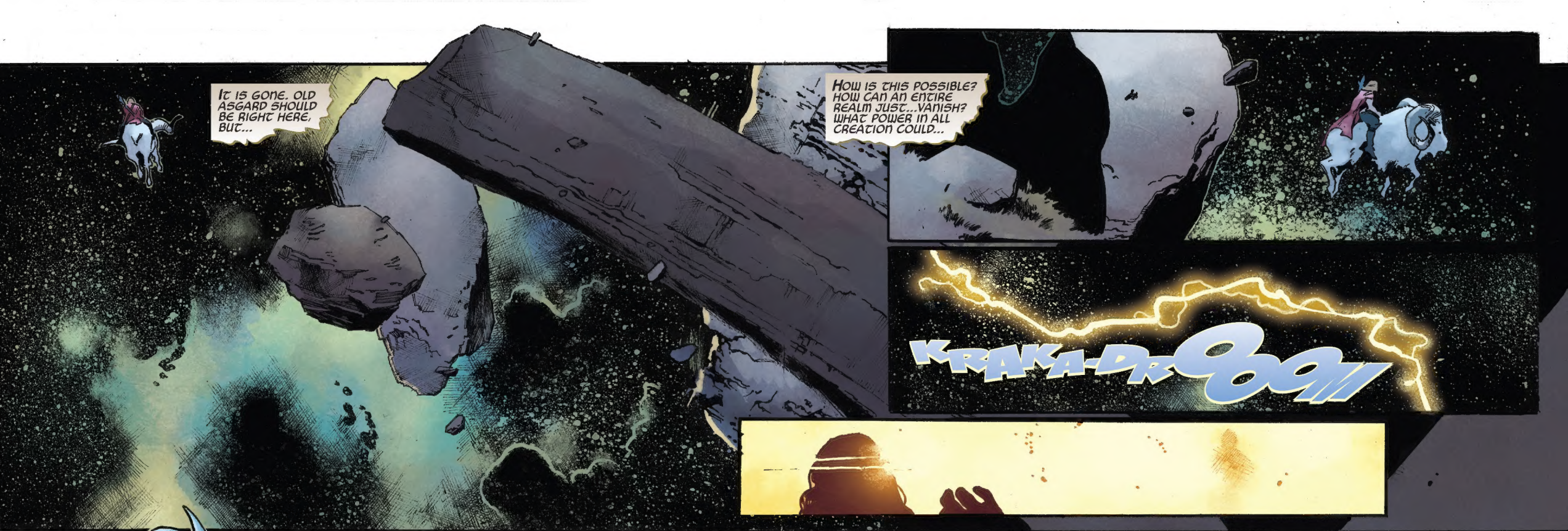


EVEN THOUGH THERE IS  
NOTHING THERE NOW BUT  
EMPTY FORESTS AND  
SILENT MOUNTAINS AND...

YMIIR'S  
BEARD.

THIS IS NOT  
POSSIBLE.





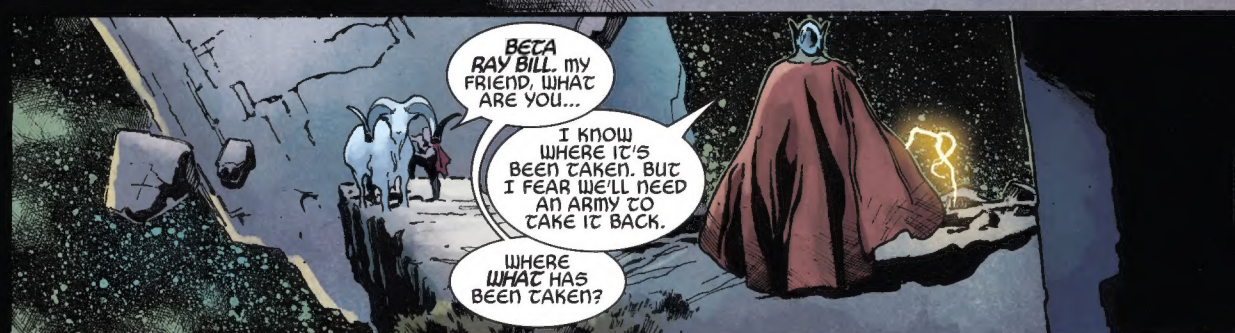
IT IS GONE. OLD ASGARD SHOULD BE RIGHT HERE, BUT...

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? HOW CAN AN ENTIRE REALM JUST... VANISH? WHAT POWER IN ALL CREATION COULD...

KRAKA-DR-BOOM



ODINSON.  
I FEARED  
I WOULD FIND  
YOU HERE.



BETA  
RAY BILL. MY  
FRIEND. WHAT  
ARE YOU...

I KNOW  
WHERE IT'S  
BEEN TAKEN. BUT  
I FEAR WE'LL NEED  
AN ARMY TO  
TAKE IT BACK.

WHERE  
WHAT HAS  
BEEN TAKEN?



ASGARD.  
I KNOW WHO  
STOLE IT.  
AND WHY.

STOLE  
IT?

BUT FIRST,  
WE HAVE A FAR  
MORE SERIOUS  
MATTER TO  
ADDRESS.



I SEE THE  
RUMORS ARE  
TRUE. YOU HAVE  
LOST YOUR  
HAMMER.

BILL,  
WHAT...

HERE,  
MY BROTHER.  
I BEG OF  
YOU.





 TO BE CONTINUED.





# AND LO THERE CAME... AXE ME A QUESTION

SEND LETTERS TO [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:MHEROES@MARVEL.COM), DON'T FORGET TO MARK OKAY TO PRINT!

In 2012, I wrote THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #1, which began my stint chronicling the adventures of everyone's favorite hammer-wielder.

Four years later, as I sat down to write the comic you're now holding, it was officially my fiftieth issue of Thor.

That's fifty issues stretched across multiple series, including THOR: GOD OF THUNDER, THOR, THORS, THE MIGHTY THOR, and now THE UNWORTHY THOR. That's a lot of different titles, and between them all they've featured a lot of different versions of Thor, but in my mind, it's still all been one long tale.

One long tale about God Butchers and dark elves. And Rainbow Bridges and omnipotent CEOs and unbreakable uru. About the way and the wrath and the wonder. About the Frog of Thunder. The Congress of Worlds. The spiders of Hel. About the end of time and the age of Vikings. About prodigious beards, bludgeoning battle beyond compare, and copious amounts of mead. About breast cancer.

One long tale about what it means to be a god. To be worthy. To command the thunder and walk a heroic beat that crosses ten wondrous, fantastical realms, including the one we all call home.

THE UNWORTHY THOR is the next big chapter in that ongoing tale. As I said when Thor Odinson was first felled by a still-mysterious whisper (What DID Nick Fury say to him anyway? Hmmm...), that didn't mean his story was over. It merely meant the Prince of Asgard was facing an all-new challenge. So far, Odinson has struggled to answer that challenge. He's become a darker, rougher, more bearded,

more shirtless, more armless version of his previous self. Unworthiness has been a rough road for the guy. And with this issue here, that road only gets rougher. But now, suddenly there appears to be a newfound light at the end of that dark tunnel. A chance at redemption, in the form of the hammer of Ultimate Thor.

The hammer of another universe, another legendary Thunder God. A weapon of unimaginable power that fell into the Marvel Universe at the end of the cataclysmic alt-dimensional bloodbath that was SECRET WARS. The Odinson's quest for that hammer has just begun, and over the next few months, that quest will see him face all manner of cosmic threats and unexpected obstacles, all of them beautifully rendered by the awe-inspiring Asgardian dream team of artist Olivier Coipel and colorist Matthew Wilson.

So how does it end? What happens when Odinson finally gets his hands on that hammer? What comes next within the world of Thor?

All I'll say for now is, there's a whole helluva lot more that's coming next.

The Asgard/Shi'ar War. The Queen of Cinders. The Viking Avengers. Galactus, the Butcher of Worlds. The Mangog. The War of the Realms.

So...that's fifty issues down and still a good bit more to go. Thanks to all of you for making it all possible. I hope you've enjoyed the ride even half as much as I have.

Next time I see ya, the mead's on me.

Stay worthy.  
Jason Aaron

KC, September 2016

## NEXT:

### UNWORTHY THOR #2



### MIGHTY THOR #13





# UNWORTHY THOR #1 VARIANT COVER GALLERY



PASQUAL FERRY &  
FRANK D'ARMATA



STONEHOUSE



JOHN TYLER  
CHRISTOPHER



JOHN CASSADAY  
& LAURA MARTIN



BRYAN HITCH  
& NATHAN FAIRBAIRN